

# Swerve (Feat. Webbie)

## Lil Boosie

Swerve right  
Swerve left  
Swerve right  
Swerve left  
Swerve right  
Swerve left  
Swerve right You ain't never had shit (yeah)  
Swerve on 'em  
For ya daddy in tha pen (yeah)  
Swerve on 'em  
Actin' bad off that gin (what)  
Swerve on 'em  
Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on 'em [Verse 1]  
You might catch me on the interstate (I10)  
Actin' bad, ho's hollerin' there he go  
Who? Boosie bad ass  
And these fools know I keep that thing  
That go that yard spinnin' hard from lane to lane  
Don't play no games  
Cause I make you out a demonstration  
Why you swervin' cause they hatin', why they hatin' cause you makin'  
This cash dog, this hash dog who you thought it would be,  
If you ain't buckin to the ceilin ya ain't rollin' wit me  
I got this swervin shit from back in the days (back in the days)  
When niggas on them b's and b's made you get out they way (hey)  
People hollerin' why you act like this?  
Is it them pills? hell no its that savage shit, that I done lived  
Keep it real you be swervin' too  
If you just spinnin'  
Bout a thousand ho's done heard of you, that dirty do  
Anything to attract them ho's  
Hang out the window with they shirt off throwin' up them fours  
This how it go, you by the club swerve, you wit ya girl swerve  
A nigga move swerve, all my thugs swerve [Chorus]  
You ain't never had shit (uh uh) swerve on em  
For ya daddy the pen (uh huh) swerve on em  
Actin' bad off that gin (yeah) swerve on em  
Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on em  
You ain't never had shit (uh uh) swerve on em

For ya daddy the pen (uh huh) swerve on em  
 Actin' bad off that gin (yeah) swerve on em  
 Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on em[Verse 2]  
 I'm doin' fifty five in the burb and straight swerve  
 With a high yellow fine virgin and we swerve  
 Hollin im a fool boy ya heard me straight swerve  
 A nigga behind me in the excursion and he swerve  
 Hit the parkin' lot by the club, just swerve  
 Headlights shinin' on my dubs while I'm swervin'  
 I keep a ole pistol on my lap while I'm swervin'  
 Just in case I have ta peel a cap while I'm swervin'  
 I play the six by nines wit tha slap while I'm swervin'  
 I gotta have tha killa and the yak while I'm swervin'  
 A for or five hundred dolla stack big swerve  
 Smokin' on some doja early Monday and I been swervin' since Thursday  
 Red bones in the back got me swervin'  
 Shit I done took my eyes up off the road when I was rubbin' on that cat  
 Doin' it big like that nigga swervin'  
 Its all good we on the map Baton Rouge where ya at[Chorus]This fa my dogs in penitentiary  
 Who holla shit like gutta gutta when you mention me and Hennessy  
 Man that hen got me swervin' crazy  
 I saw a dime, turned my head and almost hit a lady, slow down baby  
 What I'll it be hollad in the back  
 I'm in my STS, and junior in my other Lac', don't fuck wit hats  
 Cause ill hit you with that mean and ross,  
 Its on ya head, bitch you dead ill pay the cost  
 Cause I'm a boss, in the south side of Baton Rouge  
 Where niggas swervin' on them twenties and them twenty twos  
 We act a fool, back in the game I used to how tha dreams  
 In my firebird on them choppas wit them fuckin screens  
 Sippin' that lean  
 Actin' like I never had shit, bust yo head in traffic,  
 Wrap you up in plastic, show yo ass magic,  
 Abracadabra, here go lil' boo  
 This verse for all my ho's who be swervin' too  
 SSB swerve (bottom), UPT swerve (top)  
 Park t, ezt, cc swerve,  
 Fairfield swerve, Sherwood swerve,  
 Every hood in Baton Rouge its all good SWERVE"

Songwriters

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